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PVT. IKE
in
WAR AND PEACE
and
LETTER FROM HOME

MAR.

No. 11



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



NOW FLY LIKE A BIRD

With Wings Made From
The Original Sketch of
Leonardo Da Vinci's Flying Wings!

Now any adventure loving boy can build Da Vinci's flying wings with just ordinary carpenter's tools.

OFFERED FOR THE FIRST TIME

People said it couldn't be done but Leonardo went right ahead and built the wings and then carted them to a nearby hill and took off. What happened is excitingly told in THE BIRDMAN, The Story of Leonardo Da Vinci. See the actual original sketch Leonardo used to build his flying wings with just ordinary tools.

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Also in THE BIRDMAN: The diagram of the parachute which Leonardo invented. Yes, you too can make a parachute out of cloth and string by just following Leonardo's drawing.

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HYPNOTIZE...
when you know how!**

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TAKE A CANTEENFUL OF LEMONADE... ADD FOUR SNEAKY REDS PLUS ONE FEMALE WAR CORRESPONDENT, AND YOU'VE GOT A TALE THAT COULD HAPPEN ONLY TO AMERICA'S FAVORITE G.I. PRIVATE IKE!

YOU LEMONADE-STEALIN' CRUMBS OUGHTA BE ASHAMED—SNEAKIN' INTO A LADY'S BOUDOIR!



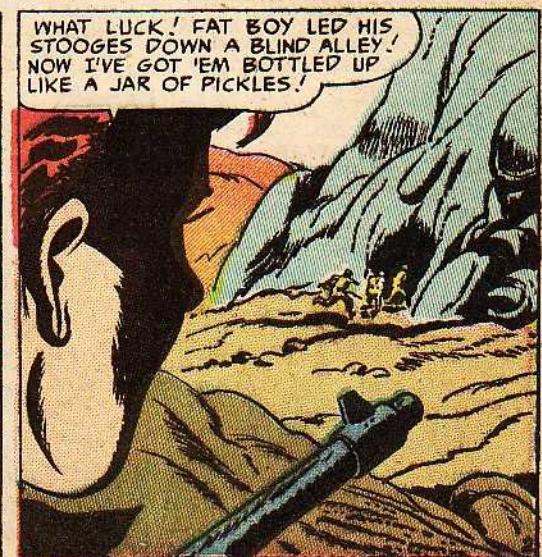
OUT ON A SCOUTING MISSION DEEP IN ENEMY-HELD TERRITORY, PVT. IKE AND HIS PLATOON LEADER SGT. MAGOON STOP FOR A MOMENT TO REST IN THE SHADOW OF A RIDGE, IN THE HOT KOREAN HILLS...

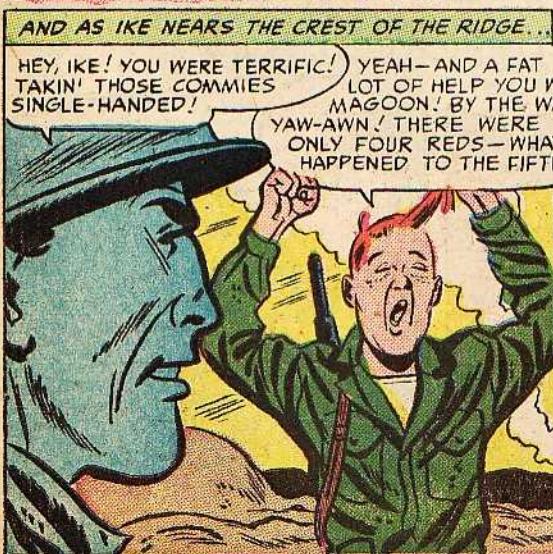
MMMM ! LEMONADE ! WONDERFUL, DEEE-LICIOUS, COOL LEMONADE ! NOTHIN' LIKE IT TO —

MAN, WHAT A SWEAT ! THE COLONEL SURE HAD HIS NERVE, SENDIN' US OUT TO FIND A DIZZY FEMALE WAR CORRESPONDENT WHO GOT HERSELF LOST IN THESE HILLS ! ONE MORE DAY OF THIS AND I'LL BE READY FOR ROTATION !

YEAH, ME TOO ! MAGOON, MY TONGUE IS SO DRY IT FEELS LIKE I BEEN DRAGGIN' IT IN THE DUST ! RIGHT NOW I'M GONNA TAKE A SWIG OF THIS COOL LEMONADE ! I WANGLED OUT OF THE MESS SERGEANT !







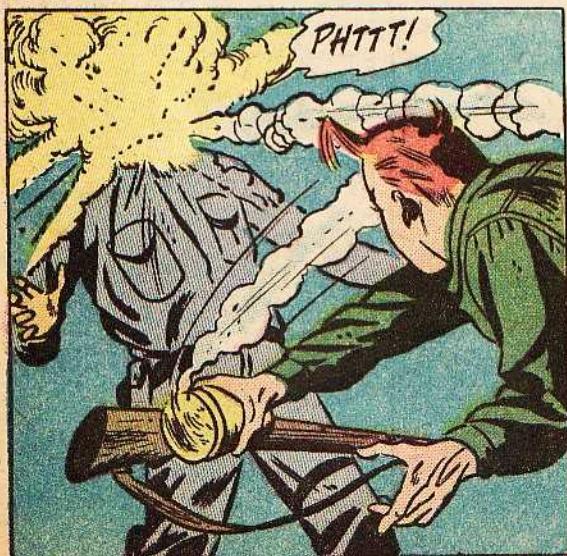
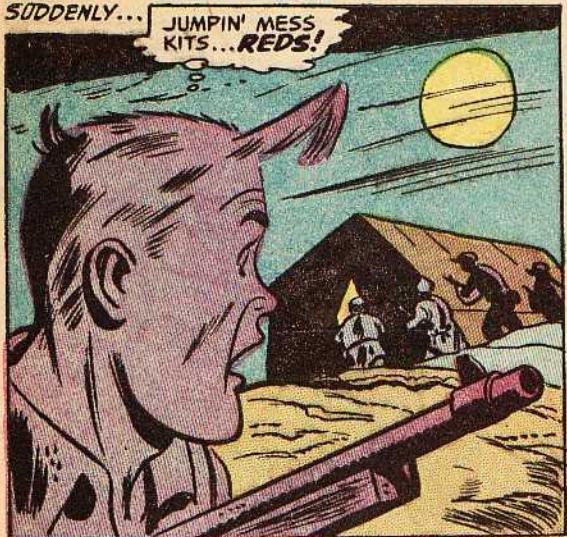


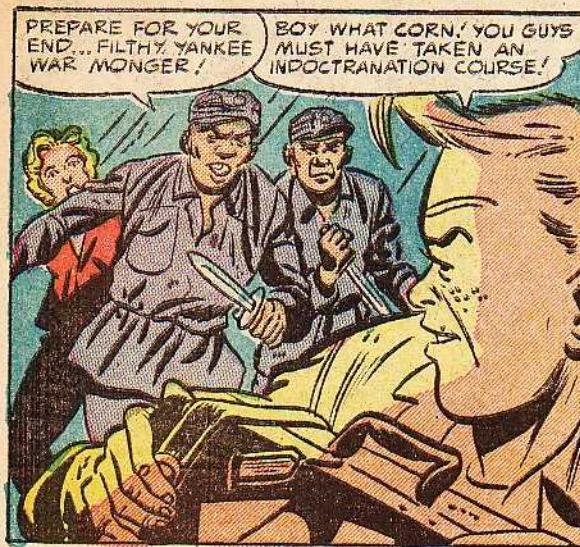
SUDDENLY...

JUMPIN' MESS
KITS... REDS!

I MAY AS WELL
JOIN THE LODGE
TOO!

AI-YEE! IT'S THE
CRAZY YANKEE!





STOP *crying about* PIMPLES



Sebasol Method Supported By Diverse Medical Opinions

Leading medical authorities differ on the importance of various contributing factors to externally caused acne and pimples.

These factors are: diet, vitamin deficiency, personal hygiene, occupational exposures and postural habits.

The Sebasol method recognizes the importance of all these contributing factors and each of them is an integral part of the Sebasol treatment.

The Sebasol method is not designed to relieve all skin disturbances, and is not prescribed to treat individual cases due to systemic causes. But, to our knowledge, the Sebasol method is the only complete treatment of its type offered to sufferers of common skin maladies. Until new facts are discovered, there is nothing known to science which can do more for the relief of bad skin.

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to the return of the price paid for the Sebasol complete treatment but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK unless you actually see and enjoy a remarkable improvement in your skin condition. The test is at our risk. All you do is return the unused portion of the treatment if not completely satisfied.

Comate Laboratories Inc.

AMAZING NEW TREATMENT FIGHTS PIMPLES* WITH FIRST APPLICATION

Yes, you can stop shedding tears over unsightly externally caused* pimples, acne and blackheads because here is a new method of complete skin care based on the most recent scientific knowledge of complexion problems.

We therefore make an offer so compelling that you cannot, in fairness to yourself, pass up the opportunity it presents.

This offer is made to those who are suffering from bad skin and are earnestly interested in enjoying a clearer—smoother—healthier-looking skin again.

To YOU we offer the fruits of our search for a formula, the best that science has developed for attacking common skin problems. Our experience has convinced us that the SEBASOL method is without equal in overcoming externally caused acne and pimples. We have therefore come to a decision—unprecedented, so far as we know, of taking all the risk ourselves.

YOU GET DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We believe the SEBASOL method of skin care is the greatest aid that has ever been offered to those interested in avoiding the misery of a bad skin. We can and do promise that after a 30-day trial you must see and enjoy a remarkable difference in your skin or we guarantee to refund not only the price you pay—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.

We know we could not make this offer unless the SEBASOL complete treatment is all we say it is.

You want the clearest, smoothest and healthiest skin. That is your birthright. Study our guarantee. We take all the risk. You have the protection of DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.

ACT NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

Neglect of acne can result in permanent scarring of your skin so act now. Take the first step—now—toward the good skin you desire. Fill out the coupon and mail—today—for a full 30-day supply. Price \$3.00, only 10¢ a day. Isn't your skin worth the best?



COMATE LABORATORIES INC., Dept. 6107-B,
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush at once the complete Sebasol skin treatment (30 days' supply) in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied with the results of the treatment or you GUARANTEE DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of the unused portion.

Enclosed find \$3.00 (Cash, Check, Money Order)
 Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$3.00 plus postal charges.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign, add 25 cents. No. C.O.D.

IT WAS A TOUGH WAR IN ITALY DURING THE WINTER OF '44! FOR IN ADDITION TO THE FANATIC GERMAN TROOPS, THE GI'S HAD TO CONTEND WITH BOTH THE MOUNTAINS AND THE WEATHER! BUT THE PUSH WAS TO THE NORTH... NO MATTER WHAT THE OBSTACLES! IT WAS A SLOW PUSH... STEP BY STEP... YARD BY YARD... HILL BY HILL!

LET'S FOLLOW A COMPANY OF THE GI'S AS THEY HEAD UP THE ITALIAN PENINSULA PURSUING THE REAR GUARD OF THE GERMAN ARMY! THIS IS K COMPANY... AND THEIR TOP KICK IS SGT. HALE...

HMM, CAN EITHER GO THROUGH THAT CUT OR UP THAT HILL... BETTER LOOK THIS OVER!

TAKE TEN MEN... GOT A LONG WAY TO GO!

HILL BY HILL!



IT WAS A COMBAT WISE SERGEANT WHO VIEWED THE TERRAIN... AND AT THAT MOMENT HE WAS DECIDING WHETHER TO TAKE HIS TROOPS THROUGH THE CUT OR OVER THE HILL...

SHORTER THROUGH THE CUT... BUT EASY TO DEFEND! BETTER TAKE THEM OVER THE HILL... SAFER THAT WAY, EVEN THOUGH IT'S LONGER!

BUT BEFORE HALE COULD GIVE THE ORDER TO MOVE OUT, ENEMY ARTILLERY WELCOMED THE AMERICANS TO THE AREA!

TAKE COVER!
TAKE COVER!



WHILE THE GERMANS KEPT THE AMERICANS PINNED DOWN, SGT. HALE AND HIS OFFICER TRIED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THE NEXT STEP WAS TO BE...

BETTER NOT TAKE THEM THROUGH THAT CUT, LIEUTENANT... THE KRAUTS HAVE GOT THE WHOLE PLACE FORTIFIED! THEY COULD HOLD US UP FOR DAYS!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, HALE... BUT MY ORDERS ARE TO KEEP MOVING... TO TAKE HILLS! BETTER PHONE BACK TO HEADQUARTERS TO SEE WHAT THEY WANT US TO DO!

THE PROBLEM CAME BACK TO HEADQUARTERS AND WAS WEIGHED AGAINST OTHER PROBLEMS... RIGHT NOW SPEED WAS OF THE ESSENCE...

I KNOW IT'S GONNA BE A TOUGH PROPOSITION, CAPTAIN... BUT I'VE GOT TO SAVE TIME! GIVE THE ORDER FOR K COMPANY TO GO THROUGH THAT CUT! IT'LL TAKE DAYS FOR THEM TO GET OVER THAT HILL!

BUT GENERAL... YES SIR!



THE ORDERS CAME BACK TO HALE AND HE PASSED THEM ON TO HIS MEN! MEN WHO WERE TIRED, WORN OUT, BEAT... BUT WHO WOULD SOMEHOW GET THROUGH THAT CUT!

ON YOUR FEET, MEN! WE'RE MOVIN' OUT!

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

YEAH... THOUGHT THIS WAS A SIX DAY WEEK OUT HERE!



IT WAS A DISGUSTED HALE WHO WATCHED HIS MEN MOVE OUT... BECAUSE HE HAD SEEN THIS BEFORE... AND SOME OF THESE MEN WOULDN'T COME BACK! HALE WOULD NEVER SEE THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT CUT!

SO THEY GOTTA MAKE TIME... GOTTA KEEP THE KRAUTS ON THE RUN... BUT WHY DO THEY HAVE TO DO IT WITH MY MEN?



SLOWLY... CAREFULLY... K COMPANY MOVED TOWARD THE CUT... WERE THE GERMANS GUARDING THE APPROACHES? THAT WAS SOMETHING THEY WOULD SOON FIND OUT!



ON AND ON THEY ADVANCED... DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE CUT... AND STILL NOT A SHOT HAD BEEN FIRED. WHICH ACCOUNTED FOR THE WORRIED LOOK ON HALE'S FACE...

TOO QUIET... I DON'T LIKE IT! THIS COULD EASILY BE A TRAP!



HALE HAD SPOKEN FROM EXPERIENCE... HAVING BATTLED THE GERMANS ACROSS AFRICA AND UP THE ITALIAN BOOT!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! LET THE AMERICAN SCHWEIN MOVE FURTHER INTO OUR TRAP!



THOUGH IT WAS COLD AND THE WIND WHISTLED THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN PASS, THE AMERICANS SWEATED... FOR THE SILENCE WAS THAT BORNE OF THE GRAVE... OR A TRAP!

DON'T LIKE THIS... SOMETHING WRONG HERE! THE KRAUTS ARE TOO SMART TO LET US THROUGH WITHOUT A FIGHT!



THEN THE SILENCE WAS BROKEN...

HIT IT! TAKE COVER! THEY'RE UP ON THOSE HEIGHTS!

POW! KRACK!

PING!



PULL BACK! PULL BACK! WE'RE LIKE SITTIN' DUCKS OUT HERE IN THE CUT!

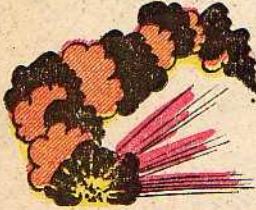


THE AMERICANS FOUGHT THEIR WAY BACK TO THEIR FORMER POSITION... AND ONCE AGAIN SILENCE SETTLED OVER THE MOUNTAINS...

SO THEY WANT US TO GO THROUGH THAT CUT, DO THEY? WANT US TO KEEP CHASING KRAUTS. DO THEY? MAYBE THEY OUGHT TO COME DOWN HERE AND DO THE JOB THEMSELVES... MAYBE THEY OUGHT TO LET US GO OVER THAT HILL LIKE I SAID IN THE FIRST PLACE!



K COMPANY PULLED BACK... TOOK CARE OF ITS WOUNDED... BURIED ITS DEAD... AND WAITED FOR FURTHER ORDERS FROM HEADQUARTERS...



WELL, THEY HAVEN'T CHANGED THEIR MINDS... SAY WE GOTTA GO THROUGH THAT CUT! CAN'T GO OVER THAT HILL... TAKE TOO MUCH TIME!



THE BLIND FOOLS... THE POOR BLIND FOOLS! AND NOW WE GOT THIS SNOW TO FIGHT TOO! BUT IF WE GOTTA GO THROUGH THAT CUT... WE'RE GONNA DO IT MY WAY... I WANNA MAKE SURE THERE'S STILL A K COMPANY WHEN IT'S ALL OVER!

AND AS IT IS WITH ANY GROUP OF MEN THERE ARE THOSE WHO COMMAND AND THOSE WHO OBEY... HALE WAS SUCH A MAN... AND SET ABOUT PUTTING THE FIRST PHASE OF HIS PLAN INTO OPERATION!

AIR COMMAND? THIS IS COLONEL BLACK... THAT'S RIGHT, COLONEL BLACK! I WANT YOU TO COVER COORDINATES B-4 AND Y-7 WITH A SCREEN! THAT'S RIGHT... 0600 HOURS WILL BE FINE!



0600 HOURS... YES SIR, COLONEL BLACK! WE'LL HAVE THEM THERE!

HALE'S BLUFF WORKED AND THE FIGHTERS CAME IN OVER THEIR TARGET... AND QUICKLY COVERED IT WITH A HEAVY SMOKE SCREEN!



THE FIGHTERS DID THEIR PART... AND HALE WAS QUICK TO TAKE ADVANTAGE...

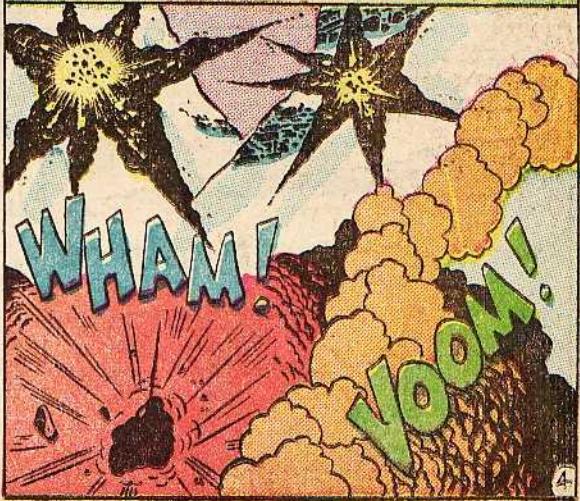
KEEP MOVIN' YOU GUYS... GOTTA GET THESE PIECES INTO POSITION! THIS TIME WE WON'T BE SUCH SITTIN' DUCKS! THIS TIME THE DUCKS'LL FIGHT BACK!



OPEN UP... AND KEEP POURIN' IT ON! RIGHT NOW WE GOT THE JUMP ON THE KRAUTS... BUT I CAN'T GUARANTEE IT!



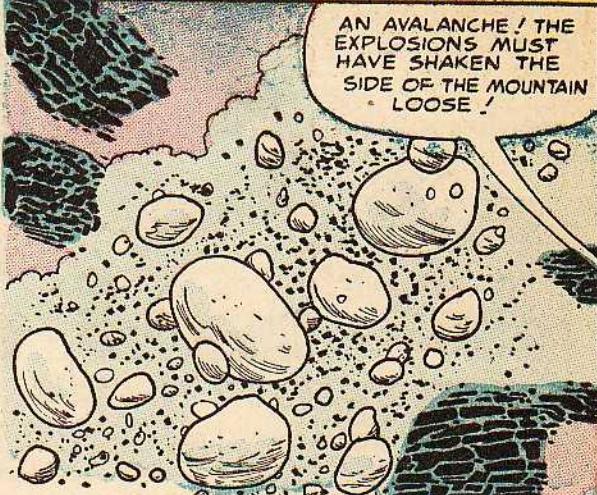
YES, THE AMERICANS HAD THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE... BUT IT WAS SHORTLIVED! AND SOON THE WHOLE AREA WAS ALIVE WITH SOUNDS AND THE FURY OF THE BATTLE! FOR THE REARGUARD OF ANY ARMY HAS JUST ONE DUTY... HOLD OFF THE ENEMY!



THE DUEL RAGED ON... AND THEN THE TRAINED EAR OF HALE CAUGHT A STRANGE NEW SOUND!



IT WAS THEN THAT HALE CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE CAUSE OF THE STRANGE RUMBLING...



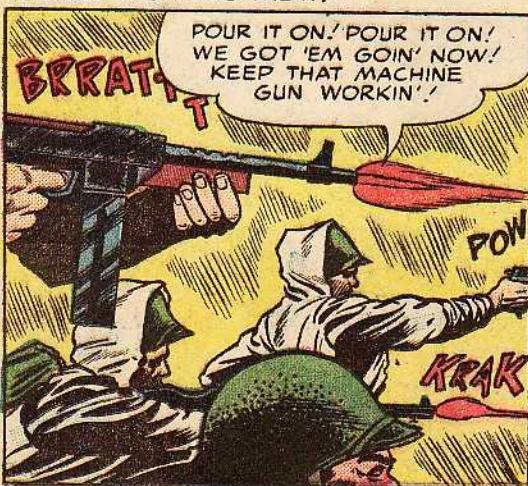
TAKE COVER! NEVER MIND THOSE PIECES... STAY UNDER THIS CLIFF! THE WAR'S OVER FOR THE TIME BEING!



FINALLY THE FURY OF THE SLIDE WAS SPENT AND THE RESULT WAS SOMETHING THAT GERMAN ARMY COULDN'T DO... THE CUT WAS COMPLETELY SEALED!



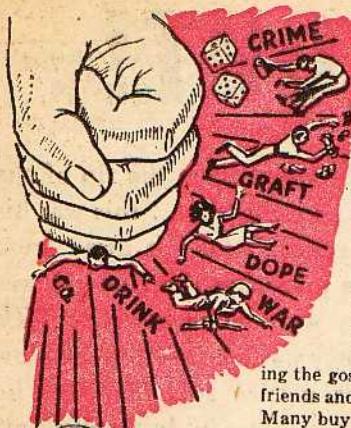
THIS WAS DIFFERENT THAN THE CUT... THIS WAS HALE AND K COMPANY IN THEIR ELEMENT... THEY HAD TAKEN SO MANY HILLS, THAT THIS WAS OLD STUFF TO THEM!



THE BATTLE RAGED AND BEFORE THE FURY OF THE AMERICAN ONSLAUGHT THE HILL FINALLY FELL!



THAT'S RIGHT, HALE... TELL THEM THE NEWS! TELL THEM WHAT WAR IS... THAT IT ISN'T THOSE BIG BATTLES THAT COUNT... IT'S THE LITTLE SKIRMISHES... IT'S THE FIGHTING HILL BY HILL... AND THE HILL AFTER THAT!



BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN!

The World Is On FIRE

Serve The LORD and You Can Have These

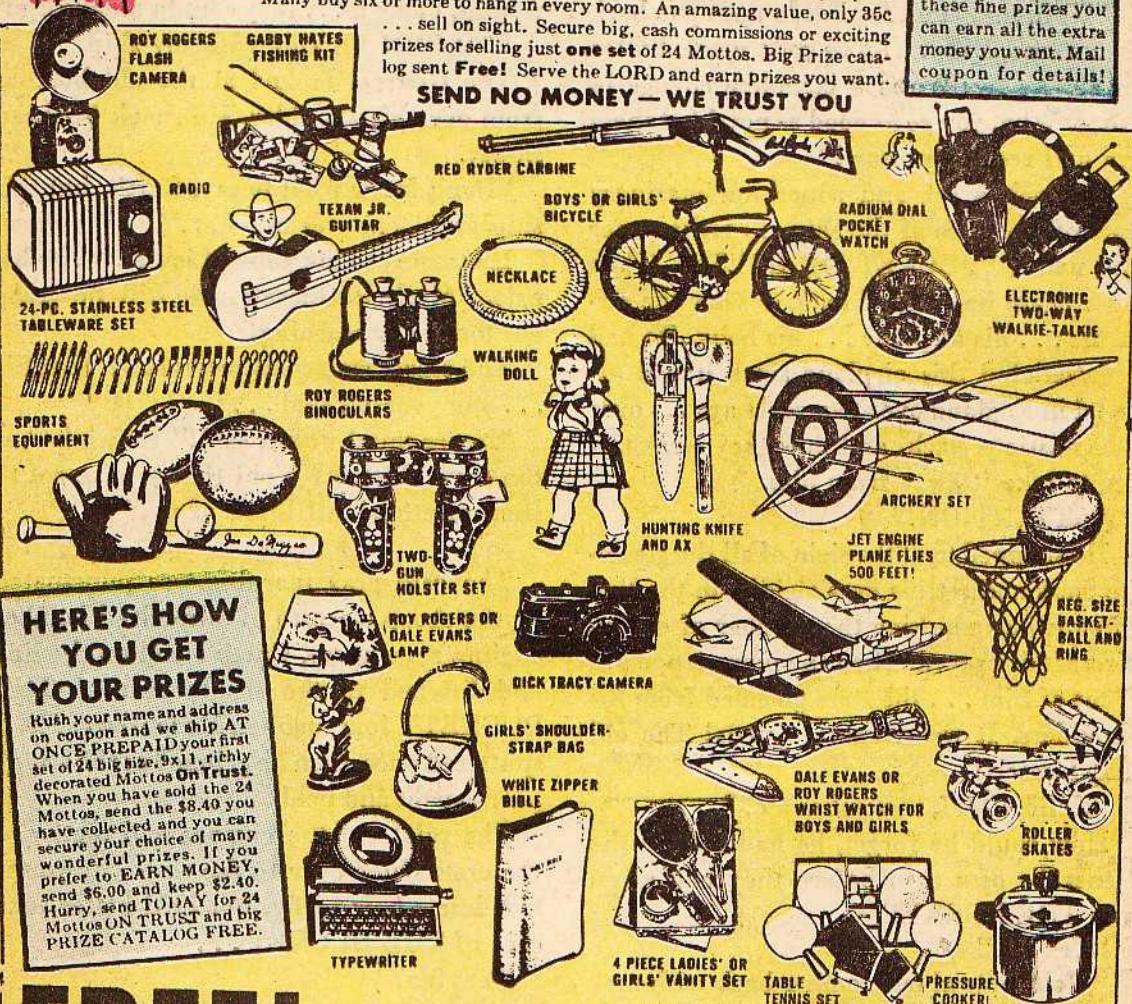
Prizes!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page ... or dozens of others, such as rifles, jewelry, basketballs, silverware, home appliances, watches ... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. Crime, sin, graft, wars are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢ ... sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling just **one set** of 24 Mottos. Big Prize catalog sent **Free!** Serve the LORD and earn prizes you want.

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If you prefer to turn your time into **CASH**, instead of working for these fine prizes you can earn all the extra money you want. Mail coupon for details!

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Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship **AT ONCE PREPAID** your first set of 24 big size, 9x11, richly decorated Mottos **On Trust**. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to **EARN MONEY**, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send **TODAY** for 24 Mottos **ON TRUST** and big **PRIZE CATALOG FREE**.

FREE!

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Just mail coupon below now and we'll send you 24 Religious Mottos **ON CREDIT**. Easy to sell — you get valuable prizes. **EXTRA!** If you sell mottos and send payment within 15 days you receive **FREE** Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. A membership card, certificate, giant packet of fun materials all yours **PLUS** extra surprises!

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The FUNman, Dept. A-138, FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG
4343 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Motto, to sell at \$5 each. Also include big Prize Catalog **Free**. I will remit amount asked within 30 days — select a prize or keep cash commission, as explained under description of mottos in **BIG PRIZE CATALOG**. PRINT BELOW

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Save 1 cent filling in, pasting and mailing this coupon
on a 2c Postage stamp.

SWEATING IT OUT!

He wiped his greasy hands on the greasy coveralls and stepped back to view his handiwork. A smile of accomplishment broke across his features . . . and then one of pride. He reached up and stroked the glistening silver body of the airplane. It was like someone scratching a dog behind its ears.

"Well, they can't say I didn't put you back into shape, Baby. You've got a new oil filter in engine No. 2 and a complete change in No. 4. Why, you're as good as new! Let them try and retire you now!"

He took a rag and wiped an imaginary spot off the nose of the ship . . . right under the name, "BUCKET OF BOLTS". Then once again he stepped back to view the airplane . . . his airplane . . . his baby. He had crew-chiefed this airplane since it had arrived in England over two years ago . . . over 240 missions back, and now they were trying to take it away from him.

"ATTENTION!"

He snapped to at the sight of all the gleaming bars and set his eyes rigidly on the line of swastikas marking the number of enemy aircraft destroyed. Then the man stepped in front of him . . . the stars gleamed from his shoulders. It was General Curtis! The old man himself!

"Hello, Chief, remember me?"

How could he forget, he had crewed the General's own ship before they had given him THE BUCKET.

"Yes Sir."

"Well, how about coming back with me? My crew chief just got rotated back to the States and I need a good replacement."

Curtis' eyes swept over the big bomber. They caught the patches in the wings and the body . . . the scars of battle . . . they went over the row upon row of bombs painted under the nose . . . they went up into the

cockpit . . . they swept from the tip of the tail guns to the nose blister . . . this was his airplane, they couldn't take it away from him. And that's just what the General was hinting at. They were going to retire THE BUCKET and they wanted to soften the blow by offering him a nice soft job. But he wouldn't take it . . . they couldn't make him!

"NO SIR! I'll stay with my ship."

The General looked at the old bomber from over his shoulder. He shook his head slowly.

"Don't know what to say, Curtis, but this ship's too . . . never mind . . ."

He turned to the young Lieutenant by his side. "Mark it Operational. It'll be going out tomorrow morning!"

The officer started to protest . . . "But Sir . . . you yourself said . . ."

"Never mind what I said!" He winked at the crew chief. "We old timers have got to stick together! All three of us!"

* * *

The cold gray morning was punctuated by the sharp staccato of a hundred bomber engines revving up. Curtis stood on the line and listened to the steady roar of THE BUCKET'S four engines. He tensed as No. 2 sputtered once, then he grinned as the steady purr caught and held.

The pilot cut the engines and motioned the crew chief over to the ship . . . young kid, knew how to fly, but he'd better take care of THE BUCKET . . .

"Yes Sir?"

"Just hope this wreck holds together." She'll hold, don't worry about that!

"Keep an eye on that No. 2, Sir . . . that's all you have to worry about."

Then the flare was bursting across the morning sky and it was take off time. The heavy bombers trundled to the runway and

in ten minutes they were airborne. Curtis watched them as they wheeled and dealed into formation and then they were gone from sight. And the base was empty . . . in ten hours they'd be back, their bellies empty of their bombs. But ten hours was a long time . . . an awfully long time when you're waiting for your baby to come home!

* * *

"Hey Curtis, wanna shoot some pool?"

He looked at the other crew chief. What was wrong with the guy?

"Nope, think I'll hang around the line for a while. Hear they're bringing in some new ships today."

The other man shrugged and walked away.

But what do you do when the life leaves a base, and that's what happens when the bombers go on a mission. The plot of ground where they are housed is meaningless. True, the base functions, there are still things to be done, but life has no meaning . . . for there is no life. It is out in the skies over Germany!

Curtis meandered idly to the Operations building. It was about noon time, and this was a custom with him whenever THE BUCKET was on a mission. For she was over the target.

"The whining voices came through the receiver and as one the many people in the room tensed.

"We're on the bomb run . . . keep this damn ship straight and level!"

"Flack dead ahead!"

"Bandits at nine o'clock low!"

"Got 'em covered!"

"BOMBS AWAY! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!"

Then silence.

And the tense faces relaxed.

A few moments later . . . "WOWIE, we sure clobbered them! Look at that smoke! Right on the target!"

And the relaxed faces broke into grins and backs were being pounded in congratulation.

But not Curtis. He was worrying about that No. 2 engine. And sweating out THE BUCKET.

He left the Operations room and headed

back to the flight line. They'd be coming home soon . . . he wanted to be there to greet his baby.

* * *

The hours passed and still he sat and still no tiny dots in the Western sky. Where were they . . . what was keeping them?

Suddenly a muffled roar . . . which grew and grew . . . they were home! Eagerly he scanned the sky. 12-12-13-16-18. Where were the rest of them? There they were, coming in low over the trees. 20-21-22. Three missing. Where was THE BUCKET?

He watched them come in for their landings, their tires leaving black scars on the stone runway. And then they idled to their rebuttments and cut their engines. One by one. Until all was silent. And still no BUCKET.

Curtis sat on an overturned ammo container scanning the sky. The doubts began to creep into his mind. Maybe they were right. THE BUCKET was too old for combat . . . she should have been retired a long time ago. And now it was too late. Now she was a charred, burning hulk that would rot on some foreign battle field. The sun dropped below the trees and darkness began to settle over the station. And still he sat. Hoping and praying . . . and sweating. But knowing it was useless.

Midnight now. Then a hand settled on his shoulder and someone sat down beside him. The General! He stopped Curtis with a restraining shake of his head.

"Good news Curtis. Just got a call from the pilot. Had to set down at another field. They counted over a hundred flack holes in her and she lost an engine. Never thought she'd make it across the Channel. But she did, said he was kind of worried about it, but she made it!"

"Of course she made it! She'll always make it! Just give her a chance."

The sweating was over now . . . the base was alive . . . THE BUCKET was okay! They'd bring her back home and he'd patch her up and she'd go out again . . . and again . . . and again. And he'd sweat her out again! But that was all forgotten . . . right now she was okay and that's all that mattered!

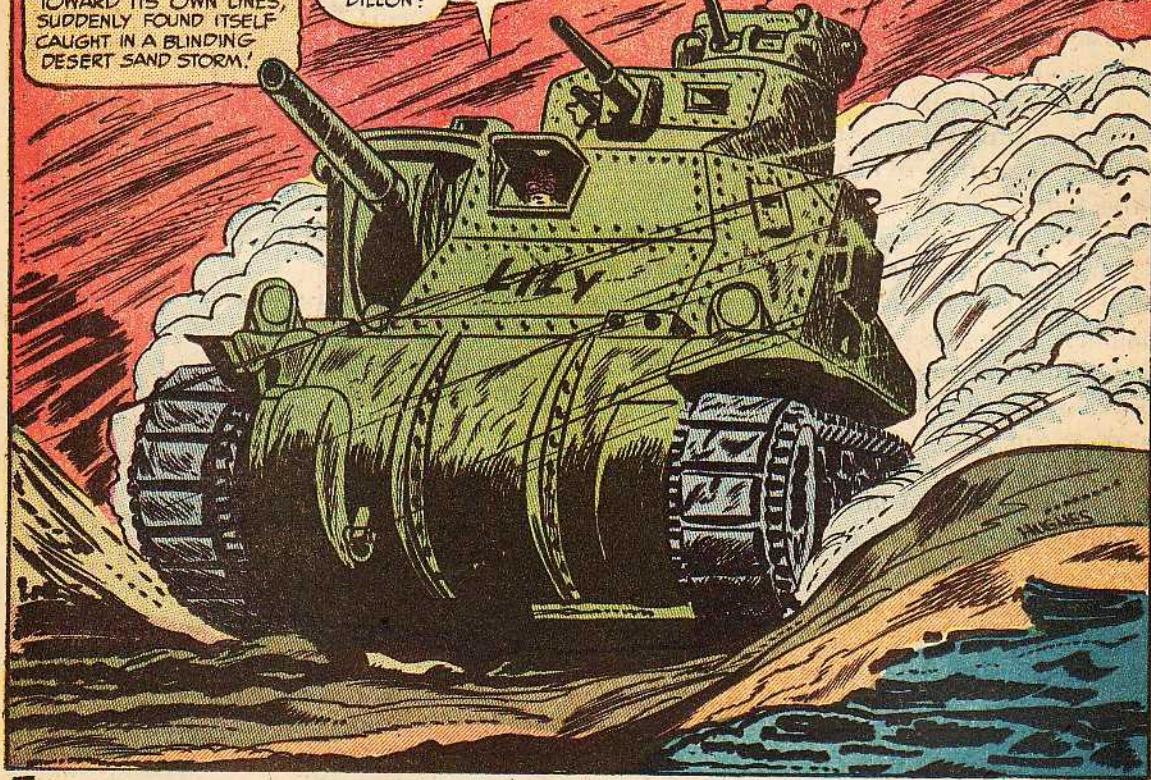
THE DARK DAYS OF '42 IN THE AFRICAN DESERT! WHERE THE SUPERIOR FORCES OF GENERAL IRWIN ROMMEL'S AFRIKA CORPS WAS STEADILY PUSHING THE ALLIES BACK... BACK... BACK! ALL THAT WAS NEEDED WAS TIME TIME REGROUP... TO LAND SUPPLIES... TO REGAIN THE INITIATIVE. AND THE ONLY WAY TO GET IT WAS TO FIGHT A...

DELAYING ACTION!

AN AMERICAN TANK COLUMN, HEADING BACK TOWARD ITS OWN LINES, SUDDENLY FOUND ITSELF CAUGHT IN A BLINDING DESERT SAND STORM!

SURE YOU'RE FOLLOWING THE REST OF THOSE TANKS, DILLON?

DON'T KNOW, SARGE... THIS COMPASS IS BEGINNING TO ACT KINDA CRAZY!



THE STORM LIFTED A WHILE LATER AND SGT. SINGER OF THE TANK, LILY, EAGERLY OPENED THE TURRET FOR A LOOK-SEE... AND A BREATH OF AIR! BUT LILY WAS ALONE IN THE DESERT!

GEE I'M SORRY, SARGE
...IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
WHAT A PLACE TO
GET LOST!

FORGET IT! WE'VE BEEN IN
WORSE SPOTS THAN THIS!
BETTER GIVE LILY A REST
WHILE WE FIND OUT WHERE
WE ARE... AND WHERE WE
GOTTA GO!

WE'RE RUNNIN' KINDA
LOW ON WATER, SARGE...
CLOSET SPOT ARE THE
RUINS AT SADI BARI...

WELL THAT'S WHERE WE'RE
HEADIN'! WE'LL STOCK UP
AND THEN PICK UP THE
TRAIL BACK TO BASE...
OUGHT TO MAKE IT HOME IN
ABOUT 6 HOURS!



A WHILE LATER THE CREW OF LILY ARRIVED AT THE OLD FORT OF SADI BARI...

IT DIDN'T TAKE THEM LONG TO FIND THE ABANDONED WELL... BUT GETTING WATER, WASN'T SO EASY!



THE MEN BUSIED THEMSELVES WITH THE TASK OF GETTING OUT THE WATER... AND FOR A TIME FORGOT ABOUT THE WAR... ALMOST...



TAKE COVER! WANT 'EM TO THINK THIS PLACE IS EMPTY! WE'VE GOT TO TAKE 'EM WITHOUT ANY GUN-FIRE... PROBABLY THE ADVANCE SCOUTS AND WE CAN'T BRING THE WHOLE COMPANY DOWN ON US!



THE TWO GERMANS ADVANCED UNSUSPECTINGLY INTO THE RUINS OF SADI BARI... AND SUDDENLY...



THE TUSSE WAS OVER ALMOST BEFORE IT BEGAN... AND SINGER'S NEXT JOB WAS TO QUESTION HIS PRISONERS... QUESTION HE DID, BUT GETTING ANSWERS WAS ANOTHER PROBLEM...

SLOWLY AND DELIBERATELY THE AMERICAN SERGEANT RAISED THE CANTEEN TO HIS LIPS AND LET THE FLUID TRICKLE DOWN HIS THROAT... THE GERMANS WATCHED... THEIR CRACKED LIPS SMARTING UNDER THE PAIN OF THE DESERT SUN... THEIR PARCHED MINDS KNOWING ONLY OF THE WATER IN FRONT OF THEM...



THE SIGHT OF THE
WATER WAS ENOUGH..
THE GERMANS
TALKED READILY!
IT WAS JUST AS
SST. SINGER HAD
FIGURED... AND HAD
FEARED... THESE
WERE TWO ADVANCE
SCOUTS AHEAD
OF THE MAIN
COMPANY OF THE
AFRICA CORPS...
WHO WERE ALSO
HEADED FOR
SADI BARI IN
SEARCH OF
WATER ...



THIS PUT A NEW LIGHT ON THE SITUATION...
AND THE MEN OF LILY LISTENED TO THE
SERGEANT AS HE TOLD THEM THE SCORE!

I'LL LEAVE IT UP TO YOU GUYS... WE CAN
PULL OUT NOW AND MAKE IT BACK TO
OUR LINES! OR WE CAN STAY HERE AND
FIGHT A DELAYING ACTION... WE MIGHT
NOT COME OUT OF IT, BUT IF WE CAN
HOLD THIS COLUMN FOR A FEW DAYS
IT MIGHT GIVE US THE TIME WE
NEED! WHAT DO YOU SAY?



I'LL
STAY!
WHAT
HAVE
I GOT
TO
LOSE?
ME TOO!
BESIDES I
WANT TO
SEE THE
LOOKS ON
THEIR FACES
WHEN WE
OPEN UP ON
EM!

YEAH...
COUNT
ME
IN!
GOOD!
LET'S
GO
TO
WORK!



THIS WAS THEIR BUSINESS... AND THEY WENT ABOUT
THEIR TASK WITH DISPATCH... EFFICIENCY... KNOW-HOW!

HEY SARGE!
THE WELL
JUST WENT
DRY!

TOO LATE TO
WORRY ABOUT
THAT... BRING UP
SOME MORE
AMMO!

WHAT A SURPRISE
WHEN OLE LILY
OPENS UP!



THE AMERICAN TANKERS FORTIFIED THEIR POSITION
AS BEST THEY COULD... AND THEN ADDED THE
PIECE DE RESISTANCE...

ANOTHER COUPLE OF
STICKS HERE CHARLEY...
AND COVER UP THAT
LEAD WIRE... DON'T
WANT TO GIVE THIS
AWAY!

RIGHT SARGE!
MAY NOT BE THE
BEST MINE FIELD
IN THE WAR... BUT
IT'LL DO PLENTY!



THE SUN BEAT DOWN
ON THE DESERT FLOOR
AND THEN THE
GERMAN COLUMN
MADE ITS APPEARANCE
... AND HEADED
TOWARD SADI BARI...
AND THE PRECIOUS
WATER... AND THE
TRAP THAT LAY
AWAITING!

HERE THEY COME...
HOLD YOUR FIRE
UNTIL I GIVE
THE WORD!

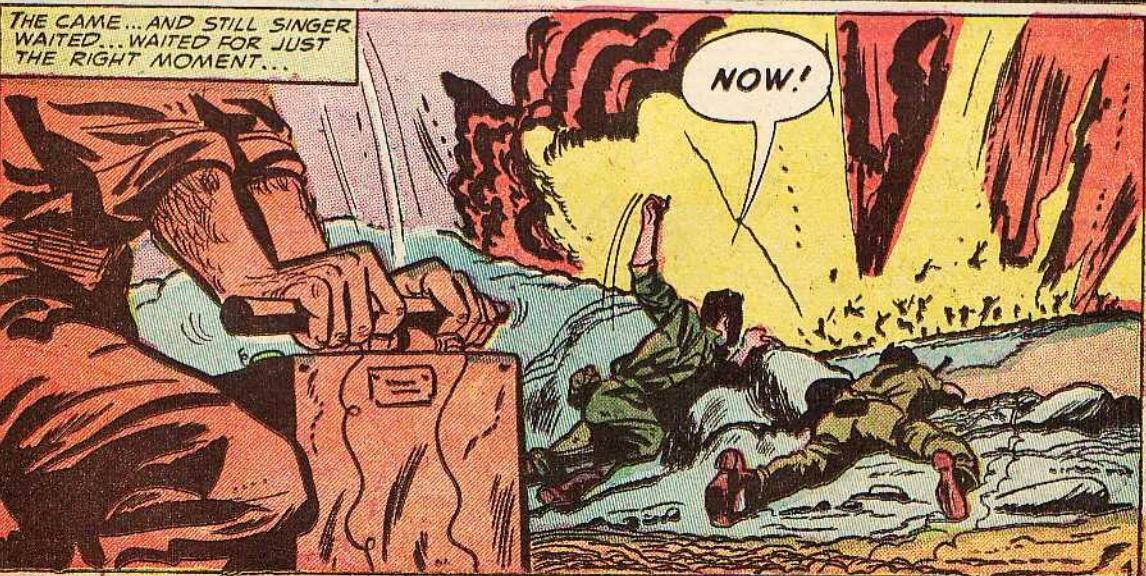


ON AND ON THEY CAME... THEIR EYES OPEN IN ANTICIPATION OF THE COOL, COOL WATER THAT LAY AWAITING FOR THEM... BUT THEIR EYES OPENED WIDER AS THE TRAP WAS CLOSED!

THE AFFECT WAS PERFECT... AND THE GERMAN RANKS SUDDENLY SWELLED AND BROKE BEFORE THE DEADLY FIREPOWER OF THE ENEMY...



BUT THE GERMANS ARE A WELL-DISCIPLINED SOLDIER, AND BEFORE THE COMMANDS OF THEM OFFICERS REGROUPED FOR AN ATTACK... IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THE OUTNUMBERED ENEMY WOULD SOON FALL...



THE GERMANS RETIRED AFTER THE STUNNING DEFEAT TO REGROUP...AND THE DELAYING ACTION HAD HELD FOR ONE DAY!

GO EASY ON THAT WATER! NOT TOO MUCH LEFT!

TOO BAD THE KRAUTS DON'T KNOW JUST HOW MUCH WE HAVE...THEY'D FORGET THIS PLACE!

BUT THE GERMANS DIDN'T KNOW...AND COULDN'T CONTINUE THEIR MARCH WITHOUT THE WATER...AND SO NEXT MORNING!

HEY SARGE...LOOK, A FLAG OF TRUCE...LOOKS LIKE THEY WANT TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK!

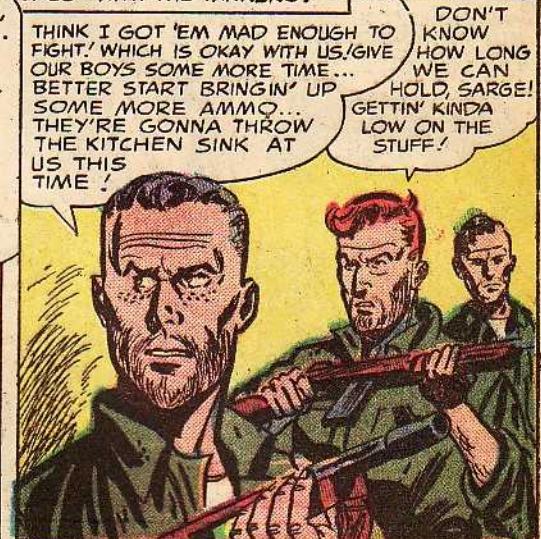
YEAH...AND I KNOW ABOUT WHAT! YOU GUYS COVER ME! I GOT A FEW WORDS I WANT TO SAY TO THEM!



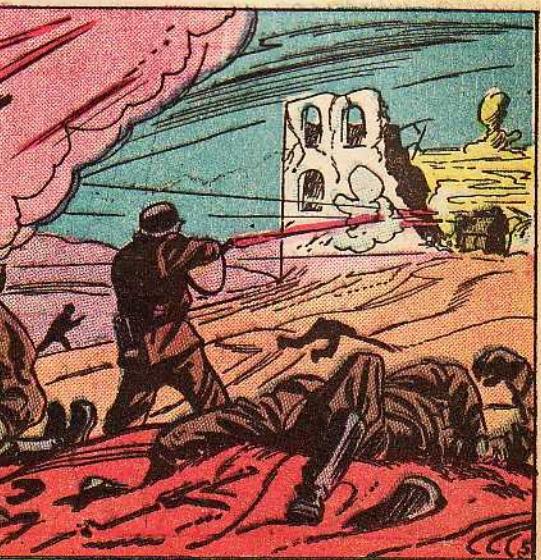
SINGER WENT OUT INTO THE DESERT TO HEAR WHAT THE GERMANS HAD TO SAY...AND THEN TO SPEAK A FEW WORDS OF HIS OWN...ANYTHING THAT WOULD GIVE THEM TIME!



...AND THAT WAS SINGER'S OFFER...TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT! FOR THE TIME BEING THE GERMANS WOULD LEAVE IT! THEY WOULD SLUG IT OUT WITH THE TANKERS!



SINGER WAS RIGHT... THE FURY OF THE GERMAN ONSLAUGHT WAS ALMOST ENOUGH TO SWEEP THE AMERICAN TANKERS BEFORE IT...ALMOST...BUT NOT QUITE!



AGAIN AND AGAIN THE TANKERS BEAT OFF THE PRIDE OF THE AFRIKA CORPS. HOURS LENGTHENED INTO DAYS... AND DAYS WAS WHAT SINGER WAS AFTER... AND HAD GAINED! THE RUINS OF SADI BARI WERE IMPENETRABLE... AND THE AMERICANS TOOK EVERY ADVANTAGE OF THE TERRAIN! ANOTHER TRUCE WAS HELD... AND AGAIN THE OFFER WAS RIFLES FOR WATER... AND AGAIN THE GERMANS REFUSED!

BUT THERE WERE OTHER WAYS TO FIGHT THE DELAYING ACTION THAN WITH GUNS AND BULLETS!



BUT IN THE RUINS...

SO COULD I! JUST HOPE THAT THIS IS HAVING THE AFFECT I THINK IT IS! THEY'VE BEEN WITHOUT WATER A LONG TIME!



THE DAYS PASSED AND THE BATTLE RAGED... BUT THE AMERICANS HELD... BUT THEY REACHED THE POINT OF NO RETURN! THEIR AMMUNITION WAS EXHAUSTED!

BUT THE GERMANS WEREN'T INTERESTED IN PRISONERS AT THAT POINT... THE WAR WAS FORGOTTEN... AND THE KRAUTS WERE TAKING SINGER UP ON HIS OFFER!

HERE THEY COME AGAIN, SARGE! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE HAD IT!

C'MON KRAUTS... COME AND GET IT! YOU WANTED WATER... WELL IT'S ALL YOURS! ALL OF IT, WHATEVER YOU CAN FIND! IT'LL BE WORTH A POW CAMP JUST TO SEE YOUR FACES!



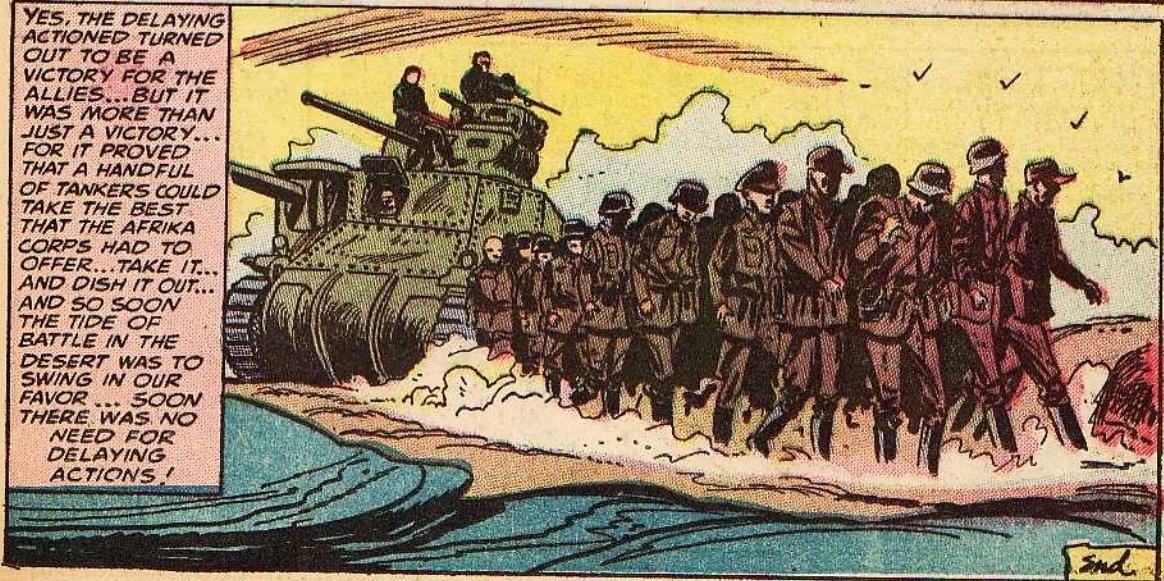
WASSER! WASSER!

LOOK AT THAT, WILL YA SARGE! THEY'RE SURRENDERING!

QUICK! GET THOSE RIFLES AND GET UPON THE TANK! THIS IS GONNA TURN OUT TO BE MORE THAN JUST A HOLDING ACTION!



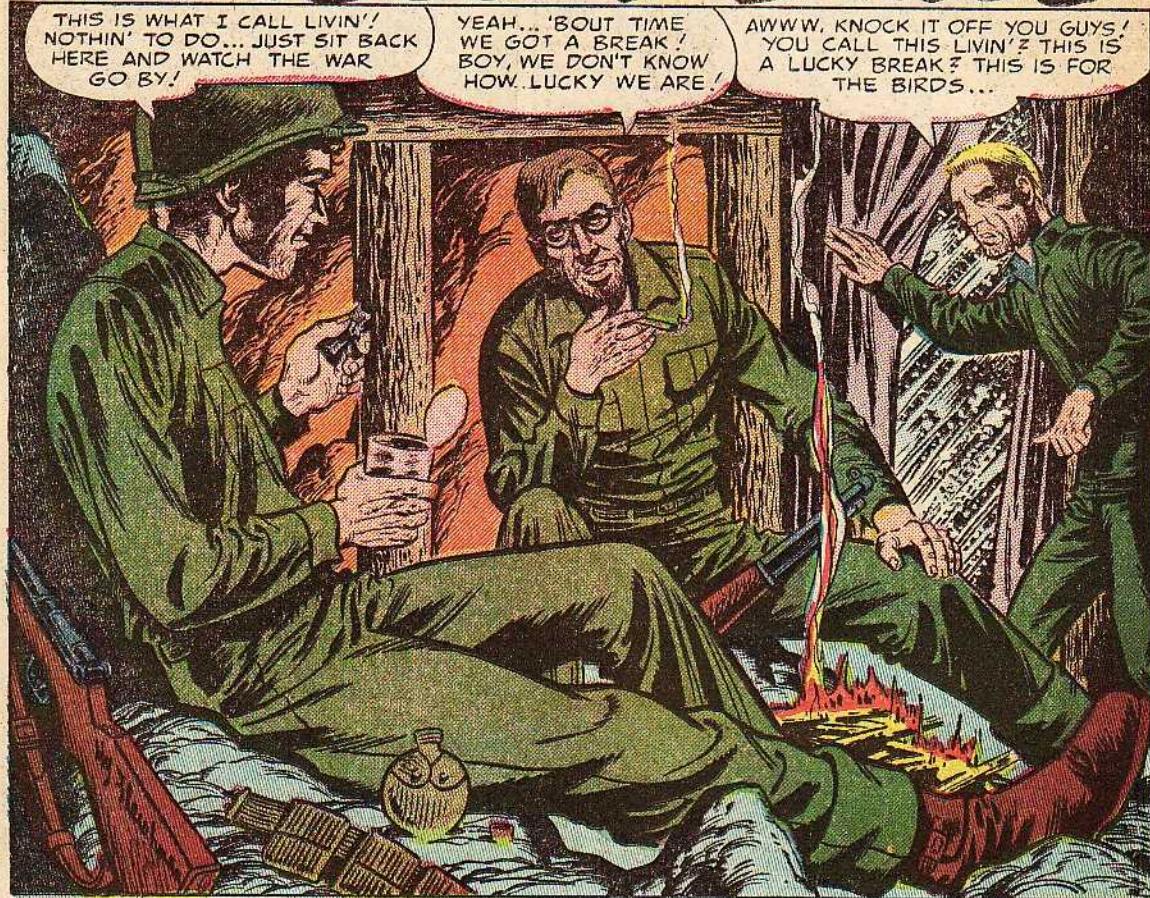
YES, THE DELAYING ACTION TURNED OUT TO BE A VICTORY FOR THE ALLIES... BUT IT WAS MORE THAN JUST A VICTORY... FOR IT PROVED THAT A HANDFUL OF TANKERS COULD TAKE THE BEST THAT THE AFRIKA CORPS HAD TO OFFER... TAKE IT... AND DISH IT OUT... AND SO SOON THE TIDE OF BATTLE IN THE DESERT WAS TO SWING IN OUR FAVOR... SOON THERE WAS NO NEED FOR DELAYING ACTIONS!



End

SOMETIMES THERE IS MORE TO THE WINNING OF A WAR THAN THE TAKING OF A TOWN... THE HOLDING OF A RIDGELINE... THE BOMBING OF A SUPPLY DEPOT... SOMETIMES A SMALL, INSIGNIFICANT EPISODE OCCURS WHICH COMPLETELY OVERSHADOWS THE SOUNDS AND THE FURY OF THE BATTLE... THIS IS THE TALE OF SUCH AN EPISODE... THE STORY OF...

The Boy Who Wouldn't Smile



LEAVE IT TO NOREN TO THROW A DAMPER ON THE CONVERSATION... NEVER SAW A GUY WHO COULD GRIPES ABOUT SO MANY THINGS!

AH, LEAVE HIM ALONE... HE'S JUST BEEN OUT HERE TOO LONG! HE'LL BE OKAY AS SOON AS HE GETS HOME!

HOME! A LOT HE KNOWS ABOUT MY HOME! THAT'S WHY I CAME OUT HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE... TO GET AWAY FROM HOME!

HOME MEANS A LOT OF THINGS TO DIFFERENT PEOPLE... BUT TO NOREN IT MEANT JUST ONE THING... HATRED! FOR HE CAME FROM A BROKEN HOME... A PLACE OF NO LOVE... NO UNDERSTANDING... A PLACE WHERE HE WAS NEITHER UNDERSTOOD NOR WANTED! AND THAT'S WHAT MADE THIS SOLDIER GRIDE SO MUCH... IT WAS HIS DEFENSE AGAINST BEING ALONE... BEING UNWANTED!



BUT THE WAR MUST GO ON, AND A SHORT TIME LATER...

OKAY YOU GUYS, THE PARTY'S OVER! JUST GOT A REPORT ABOUT RED SNIPERS DOWN IN KAESONG... BETTER HAVE A LOOK-SEE AROUND!

GUESS IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! MAYBE NOREN OVER THERE'S GOT THE RIGHT IDEA!

NOW THE TALK OF HOME WAS FORGOTTEN, FOR THE THREE G.I.'S WERE BACK IN BUSINESS... BACK TO WORK... AND THIS WAS SOMETHING THEY KNEW HOW TO DO... FOR THEY WERE THE BEST!



SUDDENLY...

TAKE COVER! LOOKS LIKE WE FOUND THEM!

NOISEY BUNCH! MAYBE WE CAN QUIET THINGS DOWN FOR THEM!

CLATTER CLANG

COVER ME! I'M GOING INSIDE!

RIGHT! WE'LL WAIT FOR YOUR SIGNAL!



TENSELY THE TWO G.I.'S WAITED FOR NOREN'S SIGNAL... TIME PASSED SLOWLY... AND FINALLY HE MADE HIS REAPPEARANCE... BUT HE WASN'T ALONE...

WE'LL... HERE'S YOUR SNIPER!

WELL I'LL YEAH... BE... IT'S HOW A LITTLE BOY! ABOUT THAT!



IT'S OKAY, KID... WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS... WE WON'T HURT YOU!

YEAH... C'MON... GIVE US A SMILE!

WHAT'S HE GOT TO SMILE ABOUT... PROBABLY AN ORPHAN... NO PLACE TO GO... AW FORGET HIM... LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP... TIME'S A-WASTIN'!



THE THREE AMERICANS HEADED BACK TOWARD THEIR ENCAMPMENT... FOLLOWED BY THE LITTLE BOY WHO WOULDN'T SMILE...

G'WAN KID, BEAT IT! YOU'LL ONLY GET IN TROUBLE HANGIN' ROUND US!



MAYBE MISERY LOVES COMPANY... WHO KNOWS?
BUT AT ANY RATE THE SMALL BOY FOLLOWED THE
G.I.'S BACK TO THEIR BASE...

YOU KNOW SOMETHING?
I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING
WRONG WITH THIS
KID... I HAVEN'T SEEN
HIM CRACK A SMILE
YET!

YEAH... C'MON
KID, LET'S SEE THOSE
TEETH! EVERYTHING
IS GONNA BE OKAY
NOW! DARN IT, WHY
DOESN'T HE SMILE?



AND SO IT BECAME AN OBSESSION WITH
THE G.I.'S... TO MAKE THIS LITTLE BOY
SMILE... AND THROUGH IT ALL NOREN SAT
BACK SILENTLY AND WATCHED... AND DID
NOTHING!

MAYBE
HE'S HUNGRY... SURE,
THAT MUST BE IT!
C'MON KID.. EAT
ALL YOU WANT!

AND WHEN YOU
FINISH WITH
THAT, WE'VE GOT
SOME ICE CREAM
FOR YOU... IF THAT
DOESN'T MAKE HIM
SMILE NOTHING
WILL!



BUT IT WASN'T THE FOOD! OH, HE WAS HUNGRY
ALL RIGHT... POLISHED OFF THE WHOLE MEAL..
BUT STILL NO SMILE... AND NOREN STILL
WATCHED... AND WAITED!

DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING
LIKE THAT, KID? THAT FELLA
USED TO BE WITH A CIRCUS...
HE KNOWS HOW TO MADE
KIDS LIKE YOU LAUGH...
THERE NOW, WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF THAT
BACK FLIP?

GUESS HE
DON'T THINK
TOO MUCH
OF IT...
LOOKS A
LITTLE
SADDER,
TO ME.



NOW IT WAS A CHALLENGE... THEY HAD TO
MAKE THIS KID SMILE!

TOYS! BET THAT'S
WHAT HE'S BEEN
MISSING FOR
YEARS!

SURE... A KID'S
GOTTA HAVE TOYS!
GO AHEAD... THEY'RE
ALL FOR YOU!



THEY HELD THEIR BREATHS AS HE PICKED
UP THE TOYS... HE PICKED IT UP SLOWLY...
TURNED IT OVER AND OVER... EXAMINED IT
FROM EVERY ANGLE... BUT HE DIDN'T SMILE!



AW, WHY DON'T YOU TWO KNOCK
IT OFF! YOU CAN'T MAKE THAT KID
SMILE... AND SUPPOSIN' YOU DO...
SO WHAT?

MAYBE
NOREN WAS
RIGHT...
MAYBE IT
WAS ALL
WASTED
EFFORT!
THE FOOD
THE TRICKS
THE TOYS.
NONE OF
THESE
SEEMED
TO HAVE
ANY EFFECT!
NOBODY
NOTICED
IT... BUT
THE
ONLY
THING
THE KID
HAD EYES
FOR... WAS
NOREN!



THE DAYS PASSED AND STILL THE LITTLE BOY WOULDN'T SMILE... AND THE MEN GAVE UP! FOR THEY HAD OTHER TASKS TO PERFORM... BUT THE LITTLE BOY DIDN'T LEAVE HE HUNG AROUND AND WATCHED... WATCHED AND WAITED!



AND AFTER THE JOB WAS FINISHED...

HEY NOREN, YOU GOT COMPANY!

YEAH... YOUR SHADOW IS HERE AGAIN!

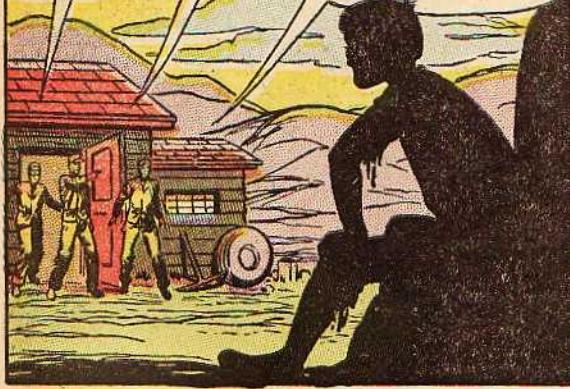
SHADOW? WHAT ARE YOU JOKERS TALKING ABOUT NOW?



THAT KID, THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! HE DOESN'T TAKE HIS EYES OFF YOU!

YEAH... TRAILS YOU GUYS THINK YOU AROUND LIKE A LOST PUPPY!

IS THAT RIGHT... THERE'S SOMETHING BETWEEN US, EH? WELL, HERE'S WHERE I SET YOU AND THE KID STRAIGHT!



MAYBE IT WASN'T STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART, BUT IT WAS STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER...

NOW LOOK... DON'T GET ANY FUNNY IDEA ABOUT YOU AND ME... MAYBE YOU'D BE BETTER OFF IF YOU TOOK OFF FROM HERE... TOO MANY MOUTHS TO FEED AS IT IS! SO G'WAN KID... BEAT IT!



THE BOY AND THE MAN LOOKED INTO EACH OTHER'S EYES FOR ONE LONG MOMENT... AND WHO CAN SAY WHAT THEY SAW THERE? FOR NOREN QUICKLY SPUN ON HIS HEEL AND WALKED AWAY... AND THE LITTLE BOY LOOKED AFTER HIM...



...LOOKED AFTER HIM UNTIL HE COULDN'T SEE... FOR IT'S KIND OF TOUGH TO SEE WITH TEARS IN YOUR EYES! WHAT KIND OF TEARS? WHO KNOWS... MAYBE LONGING... PERHAPS LONELINESS... MAYBE EVEN DESIRE!



EVEN IN KOREA THE TIME PASSES... SLOWLY, IT'S TRUE.. BUT IT DOES PASS! AND WHEN IT DOES, SO DOES YOUR ASSIGNMENT, AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'RE BACK IN THE LINES.. AND YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER KIND OF A JOB!



NOREN SAT THERE FOR A MOMENT.. SILENT... THINKING... WHO KNOWS WHAT PASSED THROUGH HIS MIND... MAYBE IT WAS HIS CHILDHOOD... THE EMPTY DAYS... THE LONELY NIGHTS... MAYBE HE REMEMBERED A BROKEN HOME... WHO KNOWS? FOR THEN...



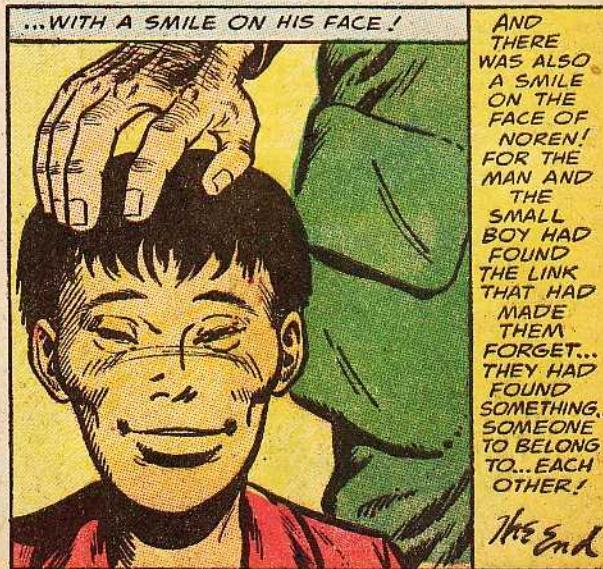
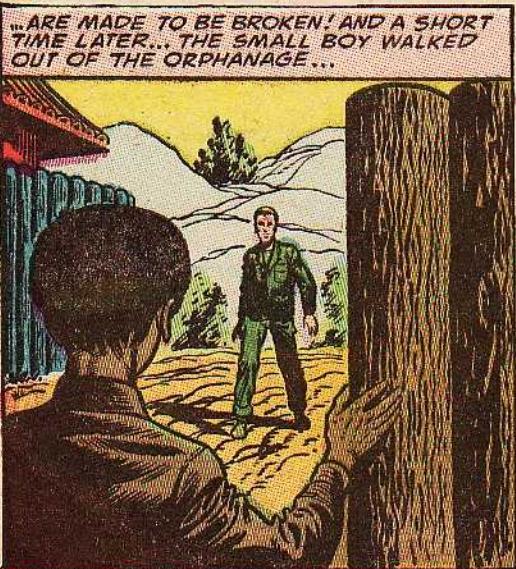
NO, NOREN DIDN'T DESERT HIS POST... HE WAS A BETTER SOLDIER THAN THAT! HE WAITED UNTIL HE WAS RELIEVED AND THEN RACED TO THE REAR AREA...



NOREN GOT HIS PASS ALL RIGHT... HE WOULD HAVE GONE TO SEOUL EVEN IF HE DIDN'T GET IT! AND IT WAS A STRANGE SIGHT TO SEE THIS ROUGH, TOUGH G.I. PLEADING WITH THE KINDLY OLD PADRE!

...BUT PADRE, I BEEN IN THESE PLACES... ALMOST ALL MY LIFE! YOU WANT THAT KID TO SMILE? WELL HE WON'T LEARN IN THIS PLACE! YA GOTTA LET HIM COME WITH ME... WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM JUST FINE!

WELL... THERE'S TRUTH IN YOUR WORDS, AMERICAN SOLDIER... MAYBE I SHOULD... MAYBE IT'S AGAINST THE RULES... BUT WHAT ARE RULES FOR...

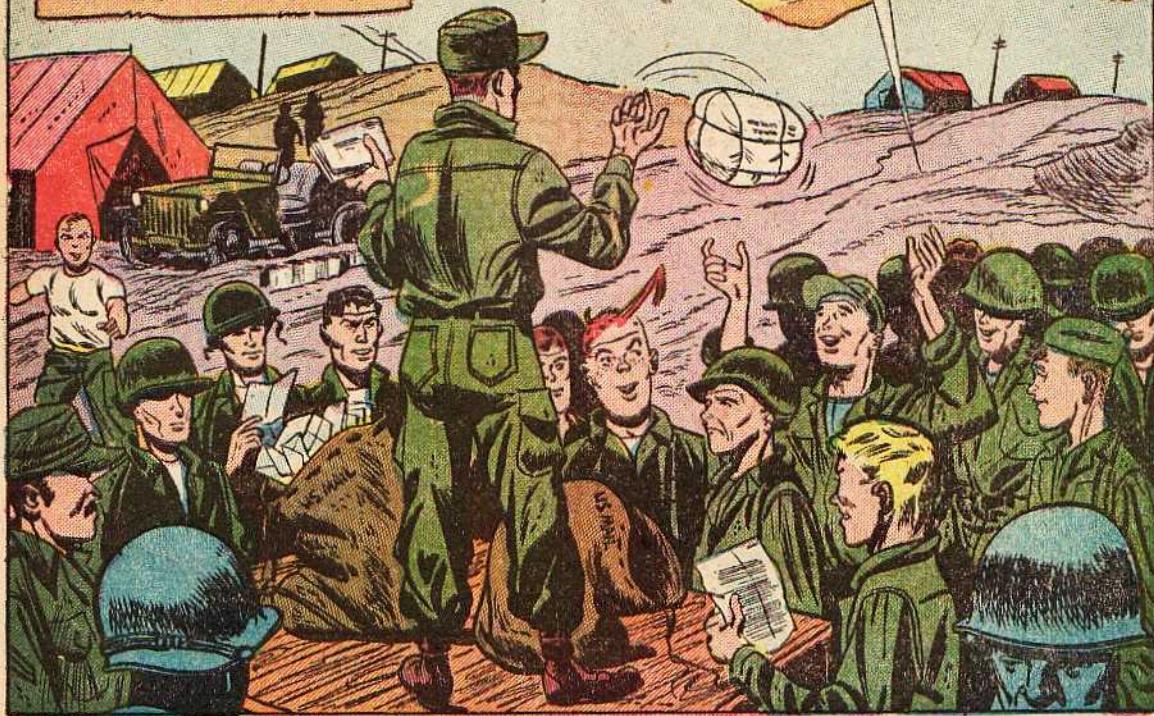


Pvt. Ike in Letter from Home!

THE TRUCE HAD BEEN SIGNED AND THE FIGHTING HAD STOPPED... AND TIME HUNG HEAVY ON DOG COMPANY'S HANDS. BUT IT WAS AN UNEASY TRUCE AND THE U.N. ARMIES HAD TO STAY ON GUARD... JUST IN CASE! BOREDOM WAS THE BIGGEST THING TO COMBAT... AND ONE WAY OF DOING IT WAS WITH THE ...LETTER FROM HOME!

HERE'S THAT CAKE, EDDIE! LIKE CLOCKWORK EVERY WEEK... YOUR MOM NEVER MISSES, DOES SHE?

HEY, MARTY... ANYTHING FOR ME? EXPECTIN' AN IMPORTANT LETTER FROM MY GIRL?



BUT NOT EVERY GI RECEIVED MAIL... TAKE THE CASE OF DANNY FOWLER... EVERYDAY IT WAS THE SAME THING WITH HIM...

ANY... ANYTHING FOR ME, MARTY? TAKE ANOTHER LOOK... PLEASE!

SURE KID... SURE! BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THERE WASN'T ANY FOR YOU!

NOPE, NOT A THING! SORRY, DANNY... BUT YOU'D GET IT IF I HAD IT!

YEAH... THANKS ANY WAY, MARTY... MAYBE NEXT TIME!

TOO BAD ABOUT THAT KID, IKE... SURE WISH HE'D GET HIMSELF A LETTER!

YEAH... HE'S BEEN HERE FOR OVER TWO MONTHS... AND NOT ONE PIECE OF MAIL! SURE IS ROUGH!



IT TEARS YOUR GUTS OUT TO SEE A GUY BUST UP BECAUSE OF LOW MORAL... SO THE ONLY THING I COULD DO WAS TO TRY AND CHEER UP DANNY FOWLER...

AW FORGET IT, DANNY! YOUR MAIL PROBABLY HAVEN'T CAUGHT UP WITH YOU YET! ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU'LL BE GETTING A WHOLE SACK FULL!

NOPE IKE, NOT ME... NOBODY WRITES TO ME!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN NOBODY WRITES TO YOU... HOW ABOUT YOUR FOLKS... YOUR GIRL?

HAVEN'T GOT ANY FAMILY... OR A GIRL... AND I GUESS MY FRIENDS BACK IN THE STATES ARE JUST TOO BUSY TO WRITE!

YEAH... I KNOW ABOUT FRIENDS LIKE THAT... SEEM TO FORGET ALL ABOUT US GUYS OUT HERE IN KOREA... ESPECIALLY NOW THAT THE TRUCE HAS BEEN SIGNED! TOO BAD THEY DON'T STOP TO THINK A LITTLE... ESPECIALLY ABOUT US!

AW LET'S FORGET ABOUT IT FOR A WHILE AND PLAY SOME SOFT BALL... TAKE YOUR MIND OFF IT! AND I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT HAVING SOME OF MY FOLKS WRITE TO YOU... THEY KNOW WHAT IT MEANS FOR A GUY TO GET MAIL!

GEE... IKE, WOULD YOU REALLY DO THAT? THAT WOULD BE GREAT!

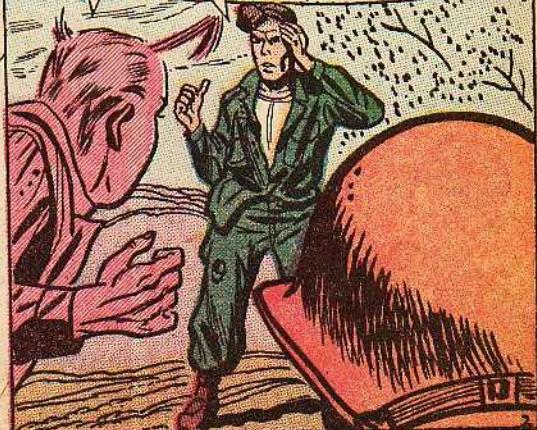
DAYS TURNED INTO WEEKS AND STILL NO LETTERS FOR DANNY FOWLER... BUT HE ATTENDED EACH MAIL CALL FAITHFULLY... HOPEFULLY!

YOU'RE SURE YOU SENT MY NAME TO YOUR FOLKS, IKE? MAYBE TODAY I'LL GET A LETTER... MAYBE TODAY'S THE DAY!

SURE IT IS, DANNY... BUT UNLESS MARTY SHOWS UP NONE OF US ARE GONNA GET ANY MAIL... WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING THE GUY?

MARTY FINALLY SHOWED UP... BUT NOT IN THE CONDITION THAT DOG COMPANY WAS USED TO...

MARTY! WHAT HAPPENED? GUERILLAS... JUMPED ME... DOWN THE ROAD... MANAGED TO ESCAPE!



...AND THEY TOOK THE MAIL... MUST WANT THE FOOD PACKAGES... MAYBE SOME MONEY IN SOME OF THESE LETTERS!

THE FOOD WAS WHAT THEY WERE AFTER! THOSE GUERRILLAS HAVE BEEN HOLED UP IN THOSE HILLS FOR MONTHS... PROBABLY STARVING!

BET THEY HEARD ABOUT MY MOTHER'S CAKES!

W-WAS THERE ANYTHING FOR ME, MARTY? MAYBE YOU SAW A LETTER FOR ME! YOU NEVER GET ANY MAIL, SO THAT'S WHY THIS ONE STUCK IN MY MIND!



DANNY DISAPPEARED FOR A SHORT WHILE, AND WHEN IKE FINALLY FOUND HIM...

HEY SOLDIER, WHERE YOU GOIN' ALL DRESSED UP? THE WAR'S OVER!

NOT FOR ME IT ISN'T! I'M GOING TO GET MY LETTER! NO CRUMY GUERRILLA FIGHTER IS GOING TO STEAL MY MAIL!

I SAW THERE WOULD BE NO STOPPING DANNY.., AND I REALLY DIDN'T BLAME HIM... AND SO A SHORT TIME LATER...

LOOKS LIKE THEY TURNED OFF HERE, DANNY... FUNNY I NEVER NOTICED THIS ROAD BEFORE!

WELL I HAVE... LEADS RIGHT UP TO THOSE HILLS! C'MON, WE GOTTA MAKE TIME! ONCE THEY GET INTO THOSE HILLS WE'LL NEVER FIND 'EM!



NOT KNOWING THE TERRAIN I LET DANNY TAKE CHARGE... AFTER ALL, IT WAS HIS LETTER!

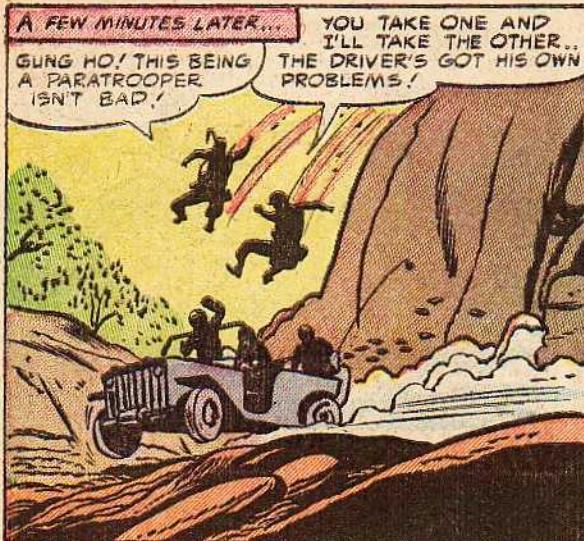
WHAT GIVES, DANNY? COULDN'T YOU FIND A BETTER WAY TO TRAVEL THAN THROUGH THIS STUFF!

SHORT CUT, IKE! WE GOTTA CUT THEM OFF... IT'S THE ONLY WAY!

DANNY HAD LAID HIS PLANS WELL, AND A SHORT TIME LATER FOUND US CROUCHING BEHIND SOME HIGH BOULDERS THAT OVERLOOKED THE APPROACHES, TO THE GUERRILLA'S HIDE OUT!

LOOK! HERE THEY COME! RIGHT! GET READY TO JUMP AS SOON AS THEY PASS UNDERNEATH US!





How I foxed the Navy

by Arthur Godfrey

The Navy almost scuttled me. I shudder to think of it. My crazy career could have ended right there. Who knows, I might still be bumming Chesterfields instead of selling them.

To be scuttled by the Navy you've either got to do something wrong or neglect to do something right. They've got you both ways. For my part, I neglected to finish high school.

Ordinarily, a man can get along without a high school diploma. Plenty of men have. But not in the Navy. At least not in the U. S. Navy Materiel School at Bellevue, D. C., back in 1929. In those days a bluejacket had to have a mind like Einstein's. And I didn't.

"Godfrey," said the lieutenant a few days after I'd checked in, "either you learn mathematics and learn it *fast* or out you go. I'll give you six weeks." This, I figured, was it. For a guy who had to take off his shoes to count

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<input type="checkbox"/> Diesel-Gas Engines	<input type="checkbox"/> Secretarial	<input type="checkbox"/> Architectural Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Architectural Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Machine Design-Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Telephone Work
AVIATION	<input type="checkbox"/> Federal Tax	<input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Machine Shop Practice	<input type="checkbox"/> Railroad
<input type="checkbox"/> Aeronautical Engineering Jr.	<input type="checkbox"/> Business Correspondence	<input type="checkbox"/> Structural Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Tool Design	<input type="checkbox"/> Locomotive Engineer
<input type="checkbox"/> Aircraft Engine Mechanic	<input type="checkbox"/> Personnel and Labor Relations	<input type="checkbox"/> Structural Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Structural Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Instrumentation	<input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Locomotive
<input type="checkbox"/> Airplane Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Advertising	<input type="checkbox"/> Sheet Metal Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Sheet Metal Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Machine Shop Inspection	<input type="checkbox"/> Air Brakes
BUILDING	<input type="checkbox"/> Retail Business Management	<input type="checkbox"/> Mine Surveying and Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Mine Surveying and Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Reading Blueprints	<input type="checkbox"/> Car Inspector
<input type="checkbox"/> Architecture	<input type="checkbox"/> Managing Small Business	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Engineering	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Engineering	<input type="checkbox"/> Toolmaking	<input type="checkbox"/> Railroad Administration
<input type="checkbox"/> Arch. Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Sales Management	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrician	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrician	<input type="checkbox"/> Gas-Electric Welding	<input type="checkbox"/> TEXTILE
<input type="checkbox"/> Building Contractor	<input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Maintenance	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Maintenance	<input type="checkbox"/> Heat Treatment-Metallurgy	<input type="checkbox"/> Textile Engineering
<input type="checkbox"/> Estimating	<input type="checkbox"/> Traffic Management	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Power and Light	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Power and Light	<input type="checkbox"/> Sheet Metal Work	<input type="checkbox"/> Cotton Manufacture
<input type="checkbox"/> Carpenter and Mill Work	<input type="checkbox"/> Chemical Engineering	<input type="checkbox"/> Lineman	<input type="checkbox"/> Lineman	<input type="checkbox"/> Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting	<input type="checkbox"/> Rayon Manufacture
<input type="checkbox"/> Carpenter Foreman	<input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry	<input type="checkbox"/> High School Subjects	<input type="checkbox"/> High School Subjects	<input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration	<input type="checkbox"/> Woolen Manufacture
<input type="checkbox"/> Reading Blueprints	<input type="checkbox"/> Analytical Chemistry			<input type="checkbox"/> Combustion Engineering	<input type="checkbox"/> Loom Fixing
<input type="checkbox"/> House Planning	<input type="checkbox"/> Petroleum—Nat'l Gas			<input type="checkbox"/> Diesel-Electric	<input type="checkbox"/> Finishing and Dyeing
<input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing	<input type="checkbox"/> Pulp and Paper Making			<input type="checkbox"/> Electric Light and Power	<input type="checkbox"/> Textile Designing
	<input type="checkbox"/> Plastics				

**YEAR OF THE SIX
MILLIONTH STUDENT**

Name

Age

Home Address

City

Zone

State

Working Hours

A.M. to

P.M.

Occupation

Check here for booklet "A" if under 18 years of age.

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above ten, it was an impossible assignment.

I was ready to turn in my bell-bottoms. But an ad in a magazine stopped me. Here, it said, is your chance to get special training in almost any subject—mathematics included. I hopped on it. Within a week I was enrolled with the International Correspondence Schools studying algebra, geometry and trig for all I was worth.

Came week-end liberty, I studied. Came a holiday, I studied. Came the end of the six weeks, I was top man in the class. Within six weeks I had mastered two years of high school math, thanks to the training I'd gotten.

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Omaha 2, Nebraska

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Repay in Convenient Monthly Instalments.

Monthly payments are made to fit your budget best. You can start paying six weeks after the loan is made, and repay in convenient monthly payments out of your future earnings. The cost of the loan is regulated by the laws of the State of Nebraska. For example, if the loan is repaid ahead

of time, you pay only for the time you use the money . . . not one day longer! One out of three applicants get cash on their signature only. Furniture and auto loans are also made. No matter in which state you live, you can borrow from State Finance Company in complete confidence.

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NO OBLIGATION

If you are over 25 years of age, and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your Loan Application, sent to you in a plain envelope. There is no obligation, and you'll get fast action. You can get the money you need to help pay bills, to buy furniture, to repair your home or car, to pay doctor or hospital bills, to pay for a vacation, a trip, or for schooling, or for any other purpose. This money is here, waiting for you, so rush this coupon today!

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Name

Address

City State

Occupation Age

Amount you want to borrow \$



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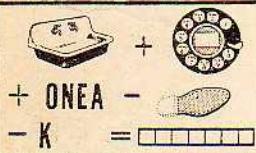
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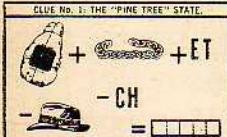
**HOW TO SOLVE
SAMPLE PUZZLE**

CLUE NO. 1: THE "HOOSIER" STATE.



You will see there are a SINK, a DIAL, the SOLE of a shoe and various letters of the alphabet. There are two plus and two minus signs. It is necessary to add and subtract the numbers and letters as shown by the plus and minus signs. First, write down SINK, Then add DIAL to it. Next, add ONEA. All that equals SINKDIALONEA. Now you must subtract the letters in SOLE and K. When this is done you are left with INDIANA. Indiana is the Hoosier State, so the result checks with Clue No. 1.

Fun? Yes! Now Solve This Typical Contest Puzzle



Remember the PROMPTNESS BONUS - MAIL TODAY!

Here's a quick-action puzzle contest that rings the bell. It's fair, it's square — and it offers the winners a golden opportunity to get a new slant on life! Just imagine — \$15,000 in nice crisp crackling \$100 bills! Well — YOU have the opportunity to win this kind of money but you must act now! Simply fill out the coupon below and mail. The very day we get your coupon we'll rush you full particulars on the amazing new EnterPRISE "Quick-Action" Puzzle Contest. Here's the golden opportunity you've been waiting for! Grab it!

FUN TO ENTER! FUN TO DO!

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The EnterPRISE "Quick-Action" PUZZLE CONTEST is the contest every puzzle-minded person in the country has been waiting for. This contest is sponsored by the National Book Club to introduce its publications to as many new friends as possible. Just look at the SAMPLE

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To make the contest fair and square for one and all, the Judges and Sponsor of the EnterPRISE PUZZLE CONTEST have decided to take their picture illustrations only from READILY AVAILABLE AND OBTAINABLE SOURCES.

AND MORE! Every solution to every puzzle has a point value according to an error-proof table of letter values. You will know AT ONCE if your answer is right or wrong.



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for
Promptness**



Mail this coupon at once and learn how you can qualify to win a special extra promptness bonus of either a 1954 Riviera Buick or a beautiful Ranch Mink Coat. The choice is up to you if you win.

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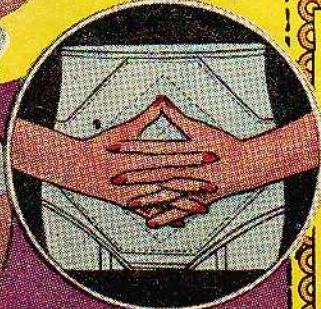
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